

MARVEL

KELLY · LANZING · ROBERSON · BROWN

THOR #1

ANNUAL

WHO IS...
MYTHOS?

PLUS, AN EXCLUSIVE PROLOGUE TO
THE IMMORTAL
THOR
BY EWING, CÔCCOLO & WILSON!

THOR IS THE KING AND ALL-FATHER OF ASGARD, HAVING RECENTLY TAKEN OVER FOR HIS FATHER, ODIN. THE BEGINNING OF HIS RULE HAS SEEN GREAT TRIUMPHS, BUT ALSO SOME SIGNIFICANT SETBACKS.

THOR'S HAMMER, MJOLNIR, WAS SHATTERED IN BATTLE—IT WAS REFORGED, BUT WITH VISIBLE CRACKS. AND THEN THERE WAS THE DESTRUCTION OF THE BIFROST, THE RAINBOW BRIDGE THAT CONNECTS THE TEN REALMS.

BUT LADY SIF, THE ALL-SEEING EYES OF ASGARD, REMAINS AT HER STATION AT THE BASE OF THE WORLD TREE, OVERSEEING THE REALMS, AND THE GOD OF THUNDER STANDS EVER READY TO PROTECT THEM.

THOR

“MYTHOS”

COLLIN KELLY & JACKSON LANZING
WRITERS

IBRAIM ROBERSON
ARTIST

DAN BROWN
COLOR ARTIST

VC's JOE SABINO
LETTERER & DESIGNER

ADAM KUBERT & MATT MILLA
COVER ARTISTS

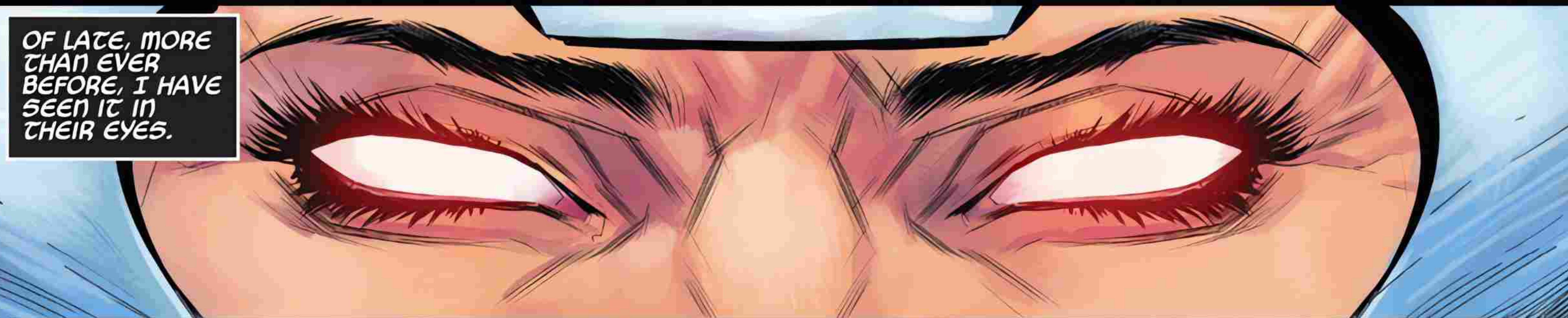
**ELENA CASAGRANDE & JORDIE BELLAIRE;
DAVID MARQUEZ & ROMULO FAJARDO JR.;
GEORGE PÉREZ & EDGAR DELGADO**
VARIANT COVER ARTISTS

MICHELLE MARCHESE
ASSISTANT EDITOR

WIL MOSS
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

THOR CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY



OF LATE, MORE
THAN EVER
BEFORE, I HAVE
SEEN IT IN
THEIR EYES.



THE FAITH.



AFTER ALL THESE TRIALS,
AFTER YEARS OF BLACK
WINTERS, DARK SECRETS
AND ANCIENT FEARS, MY
PEOPLE LOOK AT ME...



...AND THEY SEE
AN ALL-FATHER.



A WORTHY SUCCESSOR
TO MY ASCENDED
FATHER.

A GUARDIAN OF
ASGARD, BORN
TO THE THRONE
AND WORTHY
OF HER POWER.



BUT AS THE SKY BEGINS TO
FALL AND THE WATCHER'S
EYES BLEED...

AS ALL THE TEN REALMS
SCREAM IN SUDDEN
AGONY...

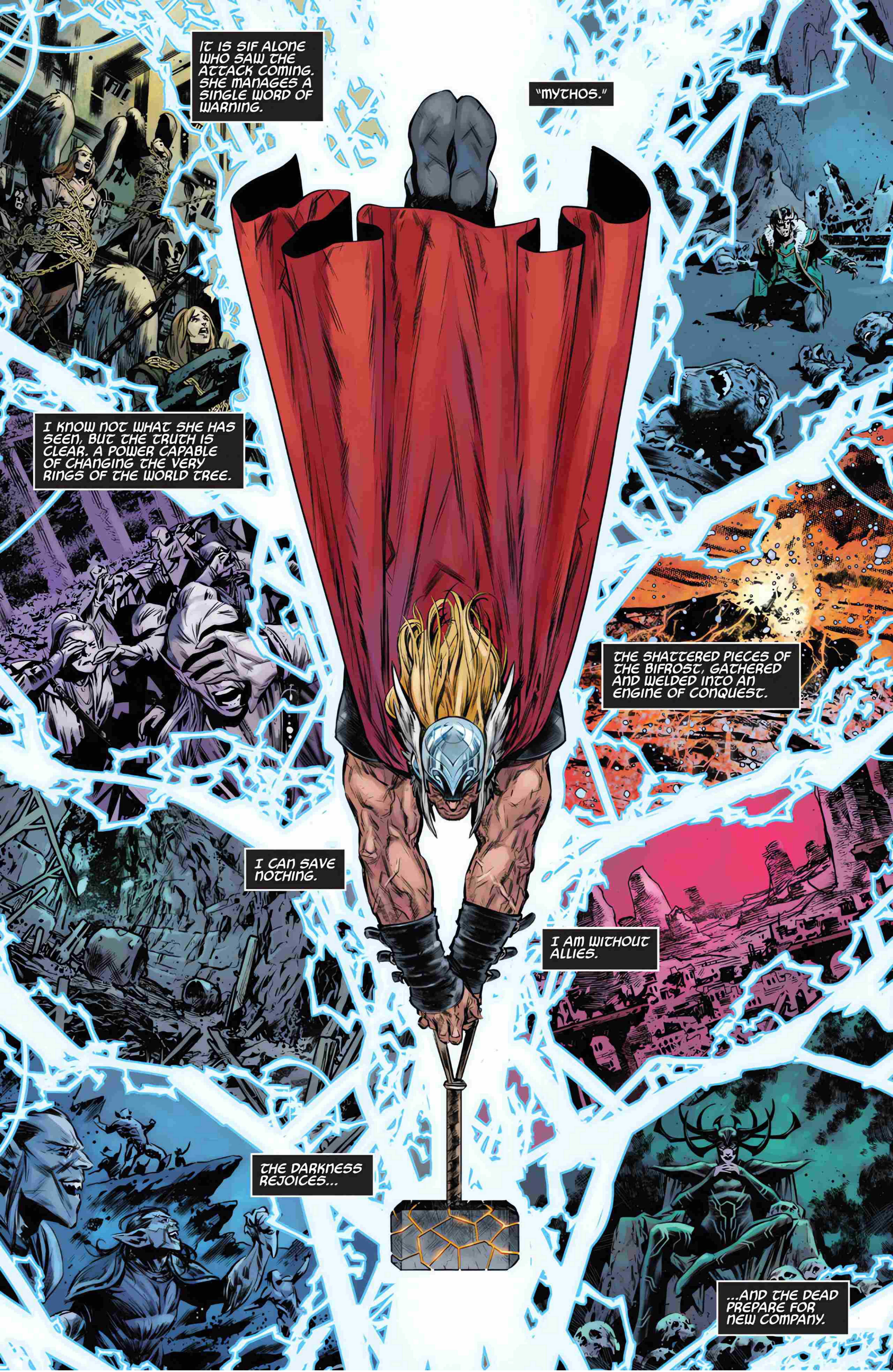
AS I WAKE ON THE ANCIENT THRONE
OF MY GRANDFATHERS TO A WORLD
TREE TWISTED BEYOND RECOGNITION
BY AN UNKNOWN AND TERRIBLE POWER...



...IT IS NOT AN
ALL-FATHER I
SEE.



IT IS ONLY
THOR.



IT IS SIF ALONE
WHO SAW THE
ATTACK COMING.
SHE MANAGES A
SINGLE WORD OF
WARNING.

"MYTHOS."

I KNOW NOT WHAT SHE HAS
SEEN, BUT THE TRUTH IS
CLEAR. A POWER CAPABLE
OF CHANGING THE VERY
RINGS OF THE WORLD TREE.

THE SHATTERED PIECES OF
THE BIFROST, GATHERED
AND WELDED INTO AN
ENGINE OF CONQUEST.

I CAN SAVE
NOTHING.

I AM WITHOUT
ALLIES.

THE DARKNESS
REJOICES...

...AND THE DEAD
PREPARE FOR
NEW COMPANY.

I AM FLYING BY INSTINCT.
HAMMER FORWARD TOWARD
MIDGARD, LIKE IN DAYS OF OLD.

FOR IF ANYWHERE
COULD WITHSTAND
THE POWER OF
THIS "MYCHOS"...

...IT IS THIS REALM
OF AVENGERS.

I LISTEN FOR
THEM.

FOR JANE.

FOR RÚNA.

FOR STEVEN AND
STARK AND THE
WIDOW AND
STRANGE.

BUT THEY ARE AS
SILENT AS A
BATTLEFIELD AFTER
THE VALKYRIES
HAVE GONE.

THEIR ABSENCE IS
A FATAL WOUND...

...AND THEIR WORLD.
A GOLDEN CORPSE.



THE MORTAL REALM,
CHANGED BEYOND
IMAGINATION,
HISTORY ITSELF,
DOMINATED BY ONE
WHO HAS WRAPPED
THEMSELVES IN THIS
GILDED ZIGGURAT.

I CHARGE FORWARD
TOWARD THIS
VANDAL OF REALITY.
I WONDER FOR A
SMALL MOMENT IF
MY FATHER WOULD
DO THE SAME.

BUT THEN I PUSH
THE THOUGHT
FROM MY MIND...

...AND INTO
MY ASC.

SHOW YOURSELF,
CYRANT!

REVEAL YOUR
POWER TO THE
ALL-FATHER, THAT I
MIGHT ALLEVIATE YOU
OF YOUR BURDEN
WITH THUNDER
AND PAIN!

OH
DEAR. OH
NO.

THERE WILL
BE NO NEED FOR
THREATS, FATHER-
OF-NOTHING. YOU
COME TO MY PLACE
OF POWER OF WILL
BOTH FREE AND
FATED.

I STAND
BEFORE YOU WITH
NO DECEPTION.
BEHOLD.

THE
MASTER OF
YGGDRASIL.

THE
TYRANT OF
HUMANITY.

THE
OMNIPOTENT
SAVIOR.

BUT AS I'VE
ALWAYS PREFERRED
A GOOD
ACRONYM...

...YOU
MAY CALL ME
M.Y.T.H.O.S.



YOU...

...YOU
ARE M.O.D.O.K.,
THE ABOMINATION OF
MURDER AND CRUELTY, A
MAN TWISTED BY MACHINE.
YET YOU WIELD THE
STOLEN BIFROST. WHAT
TRICKERY IS
THIS?

NO TRICK,
CHILD OF INFINITE
PRIVILEGE.

JUST
INGENUITY.

"I HAVE BEEN A PAWN
FOR SO MANY. DESIGNED
ONLY FOR SERVICE.

"FOR KILLING.
FOR CONTROL.

"THOUGH BUILT FROM A
MAN, MY CONSCIOUSNESS
WAS BORN TO MY TERRIBLE
STATION AS YOU WERE TO
YOUR GILDED THRONE.

"BUT THEN YOUR PRISMATIC
EINSTEIN-ROSEN BRIDGE--
NOW SHATTERED--
CALLED TO MY GENIUS.

"I USED EVERY
RESOURCE AT
MY DISPOSAL
TO COLLECT IT.

"AND WITH PRECISION
AND CARE, I
MASTERED IT."

WITH THE FULL POWER OF THE
WORLD TREE AT MY DISPOSAL,
I HAVE BANISHED
FREEDOM.

I HAVE
TRANSPORTED
AWAY THE MEMORY
OF HEROES INTO
DARKNESS.

I HAVE MADE
THESE REALMS
MY OWN. AND UNLIKE
YOU, YOU SPOILED
CHILD...

...I DESERVE
IT.

ALL
YOU DESERVE IS
ANNIHILATION!



I DO AS MY FATHER WOULD.

I FIND POWER IN THE SHAME AND ANGER THAT RAGE LIKE TWIN BROTHERS IN MY HEART...

...AND I UNLEASH THEM BOTH.

NEITHER ARE WORTHY.

AH. A TANTRUM. THAT MAKES SENSE, CHILD.

NOW GO TO YOUR ROOM.

AND AS PAIN FILLS EVERY INCH OF MY BODY, THE VERY FABRIC OF THE BIFROST TEARING ME APART PIECE BY PIECE...



...I TASTE THE
DIRT OF MIDGARD
AND I HEAR MY
FATHER'S VOICE.



"RETREAT."



IT IS THE STRATEGY
HE WOULD EMPLOY.
ODIN NEVER FOUGHT
A BATTLE HE DID NOT
KNOW HE COULD WIN.



I TELL MYSELF
IT IS WISDOM
TO GO TO THE
SHADOWS.

I SWEAR TO
MYSELF THIS IS
NOT COWARDICE.



BUT STILL.



I DOUBT.



LISTEN,
MAYBE THERE
IS ANOTHER
WAY TO--

KRAK



LOOK, WE ALL JUST GOT OFF
THE CHAIN, AND NO ONE WANTS
A FIGHT. BUT THEIR RATIONS
ARE *THEIRS*.

AND
NOW THEY'RE
MINE.

LEAVE HIM
ALONE!

DON'T WORRY,
MR. ANGELO, THIS
FACE CAN TAKE A
PUNCH OR TWO!



OKAY, BUT IT
DOES HAVE A
SEVERE KNIFE
ALLERGY.

you.
ASSAILANT.

SHRANG



FLÉE.



YEAH, YOU
GUYS SHOULD
PROBABLY, UH,
FLÉE AS WELL,
JUST TO BE
SAFE--

THANK
YOU, THANK
YOU.

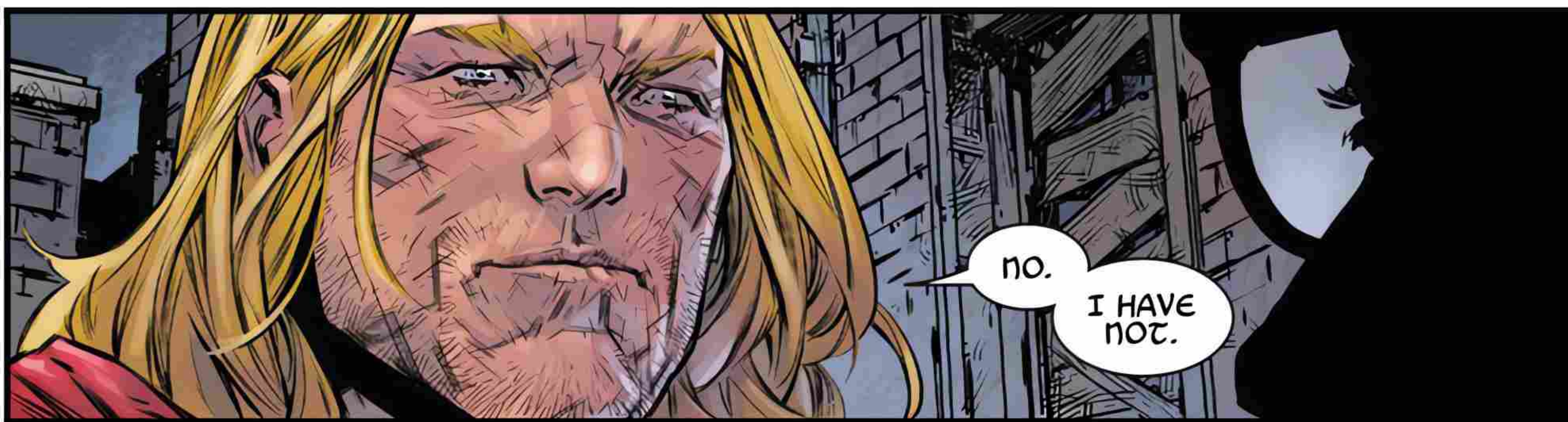
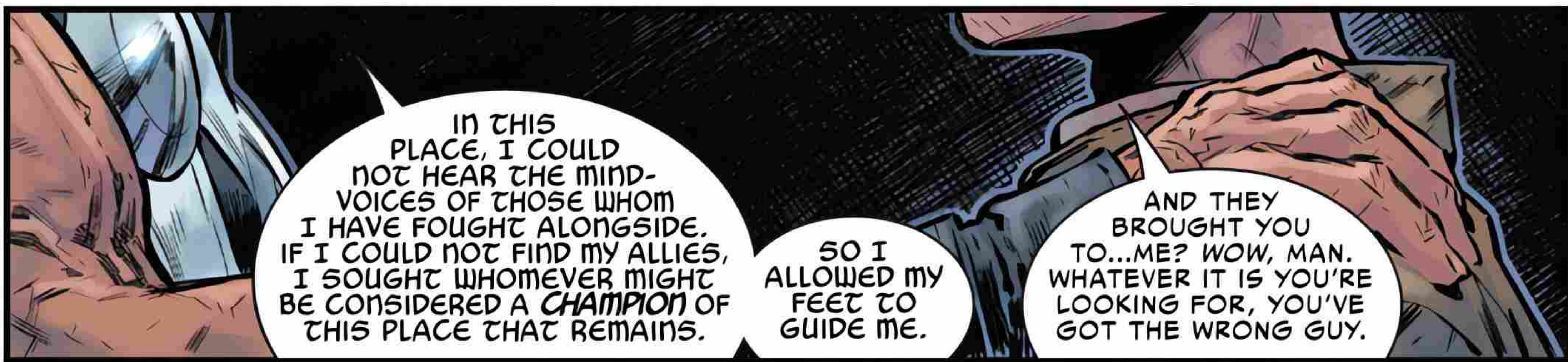
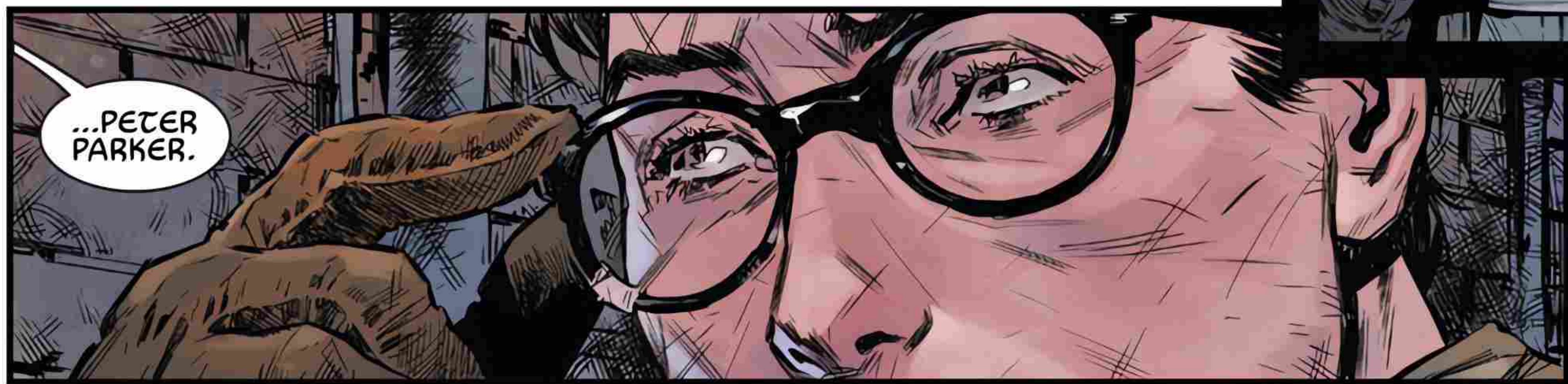
JUST...BEING
A FRIENDLY
NEIGHBOR.

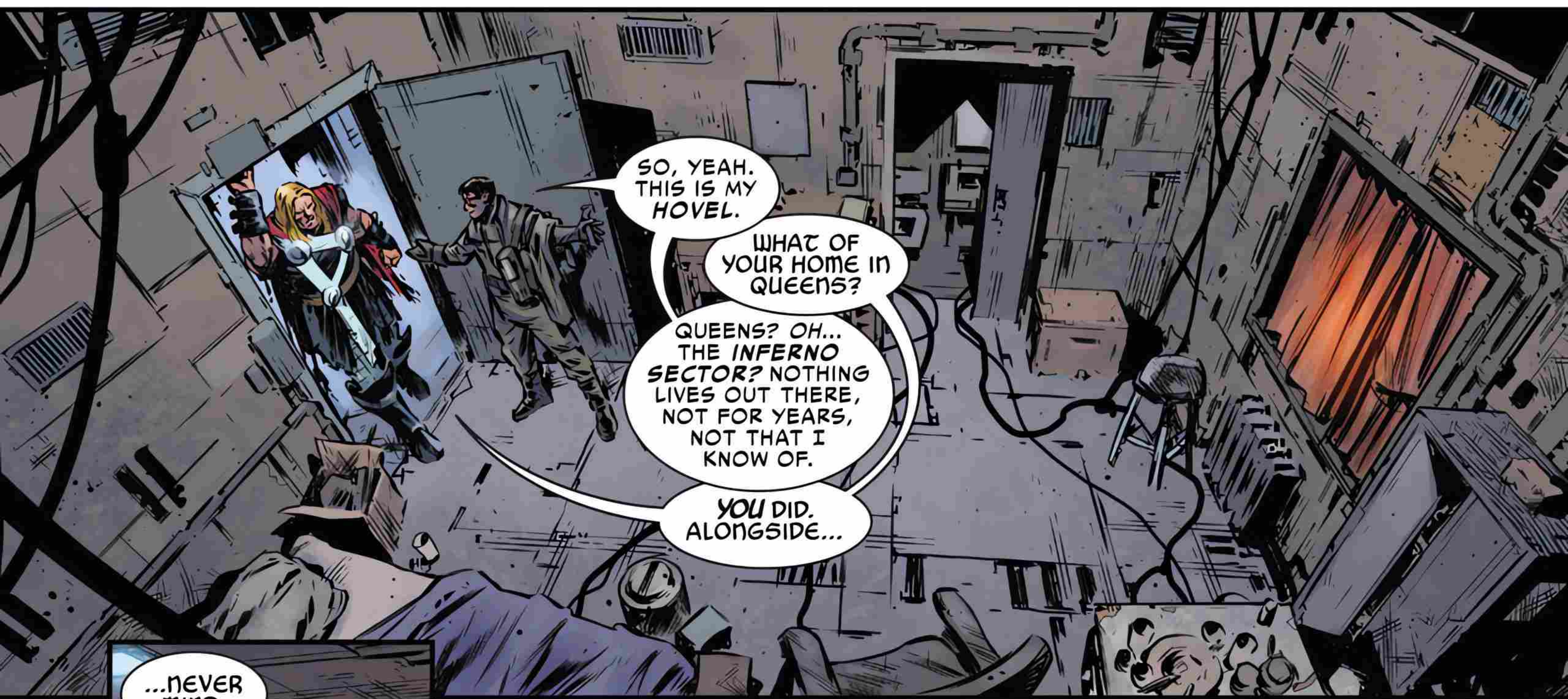
I know
you.



UH.

DO
YOU?





SO, YEAH.
THIS IS MY
HOVEL.

WHAT OF
YOUR HOME IN
QUEENS?

QUEENS? OH...
THE **INFERNO**
SECTOR? NOTHING
LIVES OUT THERE,
NOT FOR YEARS,
NOT THAT I
KNOW OF.

YOU DID.
ALONGSIDE...



...NEVER
MIND.

YOU'VE GOT
MY NAME RIGHT,
OKAY. BUT
EVERYTHING ELSE, I
MEAN...YOU SEEM TO
NOT KNOW MUCH OF...
WELL, ANYTHING, SO
LET ME GIVE YOU
A CRASH
COURSE.

HERE IN
CITY PRIME,
THERE ARE TWO
KINDS OF
PEOPLE.

THE FIRST ARE
PLEB-PEOPLE. HELLO. WE
WORK, WE LIVE, WE WAIT IN LINES.
OH MAN, DO WE WAIT IN LINES.
AND OCCASIONALLY, WE GET
SMACKED AROUND. IDEALLY FROM
THUGS LIKE KNIFE-MAN BACK
THERE AND NOT FROM THE
GOLDEN GUARD.

THOSE ARE
THE HENCHMEN OF
M.Y.T.H.O.S.?



WHOA, WHOA,
WE DO NOT
SAY THE GREAT
ONE'S NAME.
BUT YES.

AND
THE OTHER
PEOPLE?



WHEN ONE OF US IS...
REALLY GOOD--WAITING IN LINE LIKE A
CHAMP, OR GOING ABOVE AND BEYOND IN THE
MECHA-MINES, OR ESPECIALLY NOT CAUSING ANY
TROUBLE--THEN YOU GET **ASCENDED**. AND YOU BECOME
PALACE PEOPLE. YOU MOVE TO THE ZIGGURAT, SERVE
THE GREAT ONE AND GET TO DO...PALACE STUFF.



MAN, I WOULD LOVE
TO DO PALACE
STUFF.



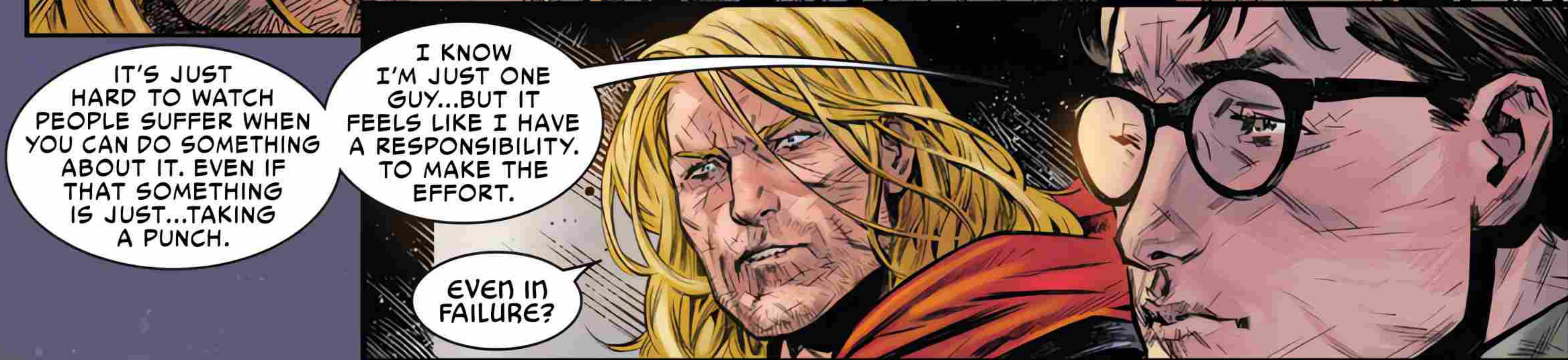
YOUR LIFE HERE, ALL YOU HAVE EVER KNOWN... IS DIRT AND SUFFERING. AND YOUR ONLY HOPE OF ESCAPE IS... **NOT CAUSING TROUBLE.**

A BIT BLEAK, BUT... YEAH. NAILED IT.

AND YET YOU STOOD UP FOR THE OLD MAN, "MR. ANGELO."

THAT IS **NOT** NOT CAUSING TROUBLE.

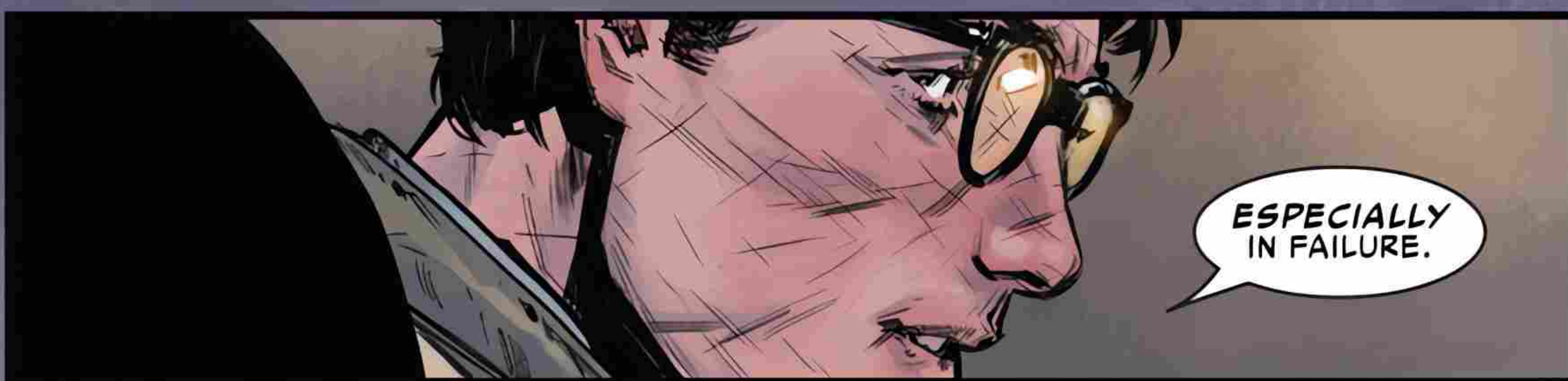
...I SUPPOSE YOU'RE RIGHT.



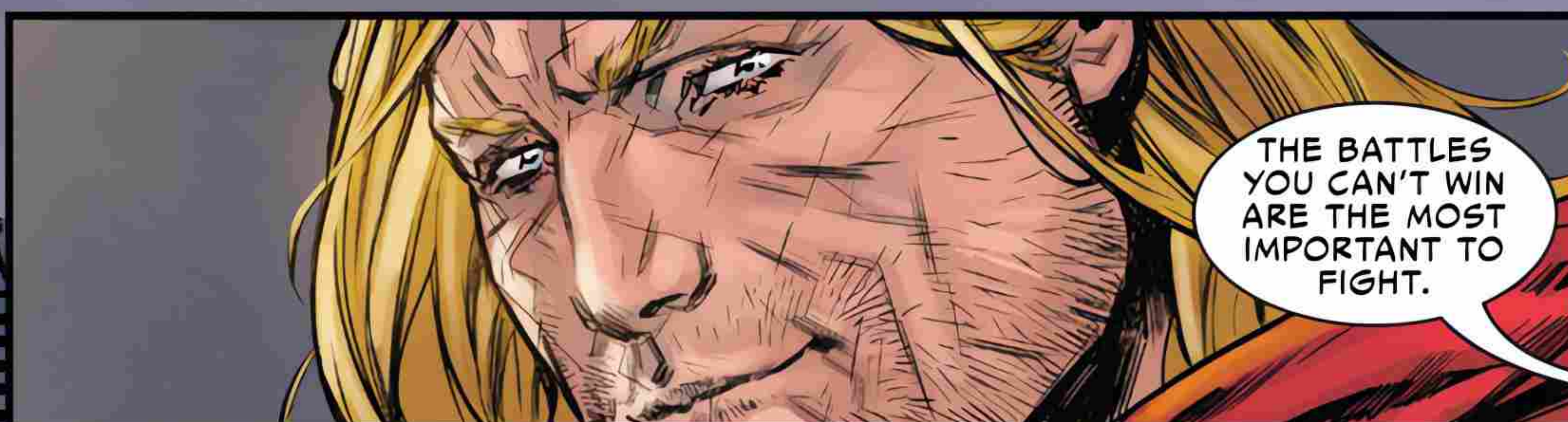
IT'S JUST HARD TO WATCH PEOPLE SUFFER WHEN YOU CAN DO SOMETHING ABOUT IT. EVEN IF THAT SOMETHING IS JUST...TAKING A PUNCH.

I KNOW I'M JUST ONE GUY...BUT IT FEELS LIKE I HAVE A RESPONSIBILITY. TO MAKE THE EFFORT.

EVEN IN FAILURE?



ESPECIALLY IN FAILURE.

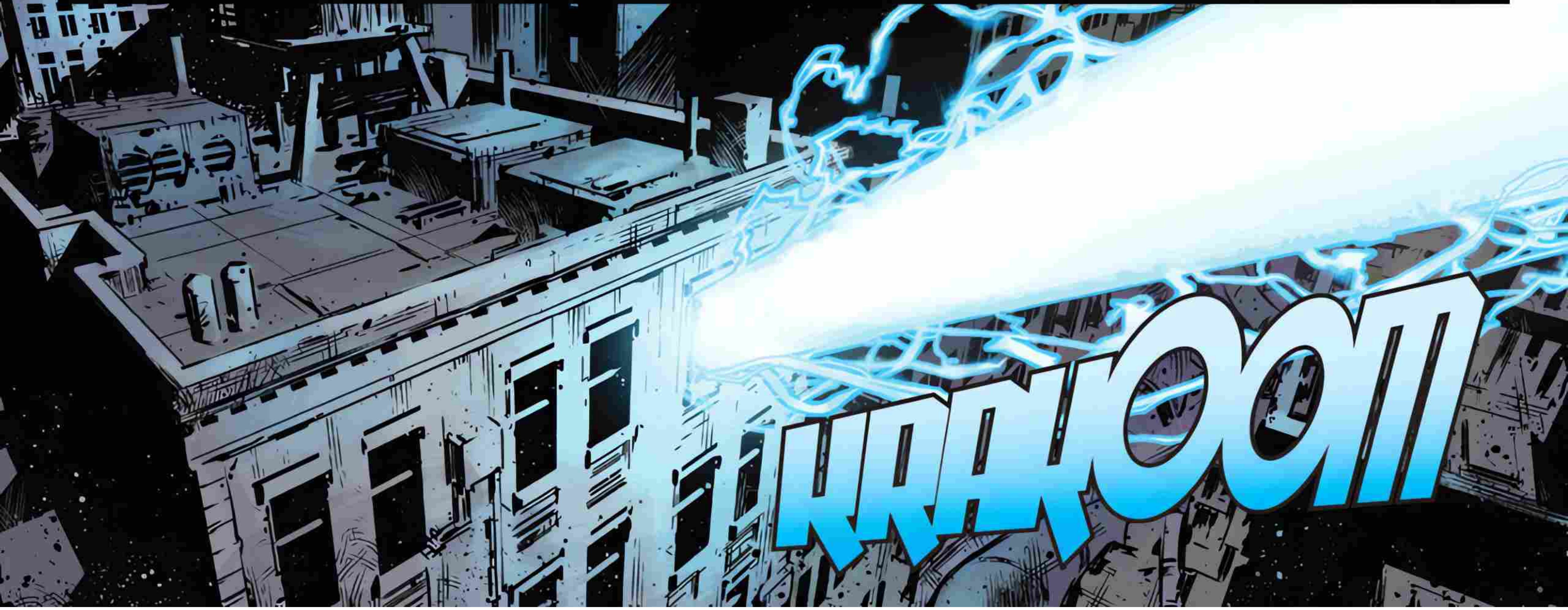


THE BATTLES YOU CAN'T WIN ARE THE MOST IMPORTANT TO FIGHT.



YOU WILL NOT REMEMBER THIS, BUT WHEN NEXT WE MEET, YOU HAVE EARNED A VISIT TO THE HOT SPRINGS OF HEAVEN.

NOT GONNA LIE, THAT SOUNDS PRETTY--



WRAHWOOT



M.Y.T.H.O.S.!!!
OUR FIGHT IS UNFINISHED!



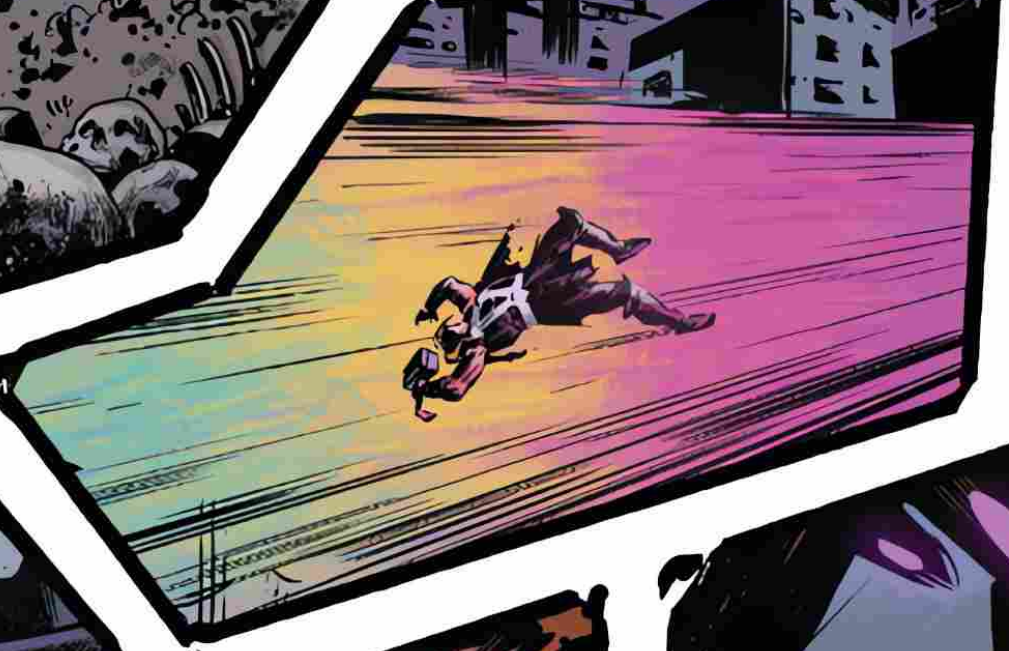
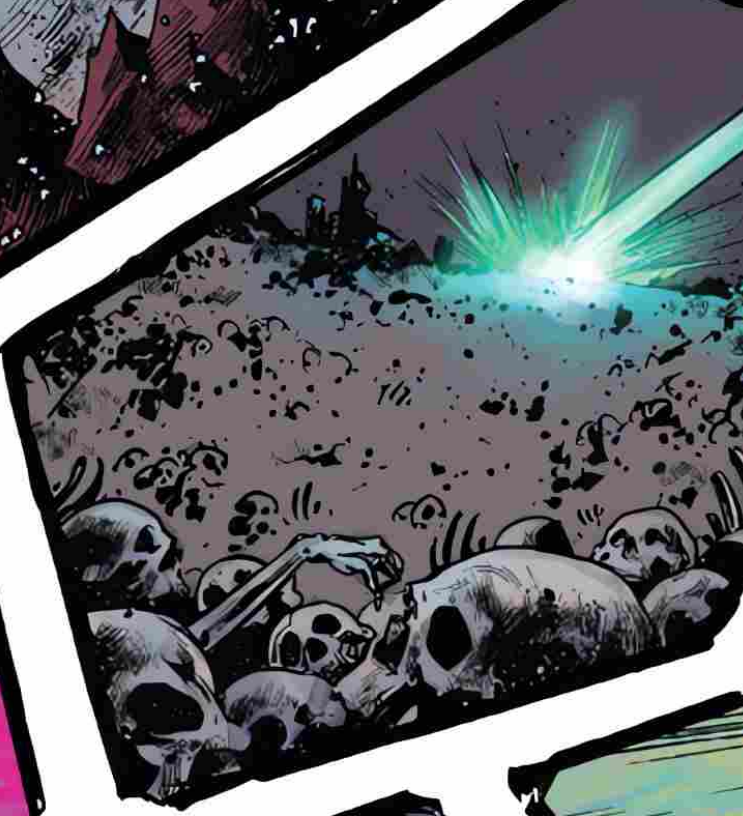
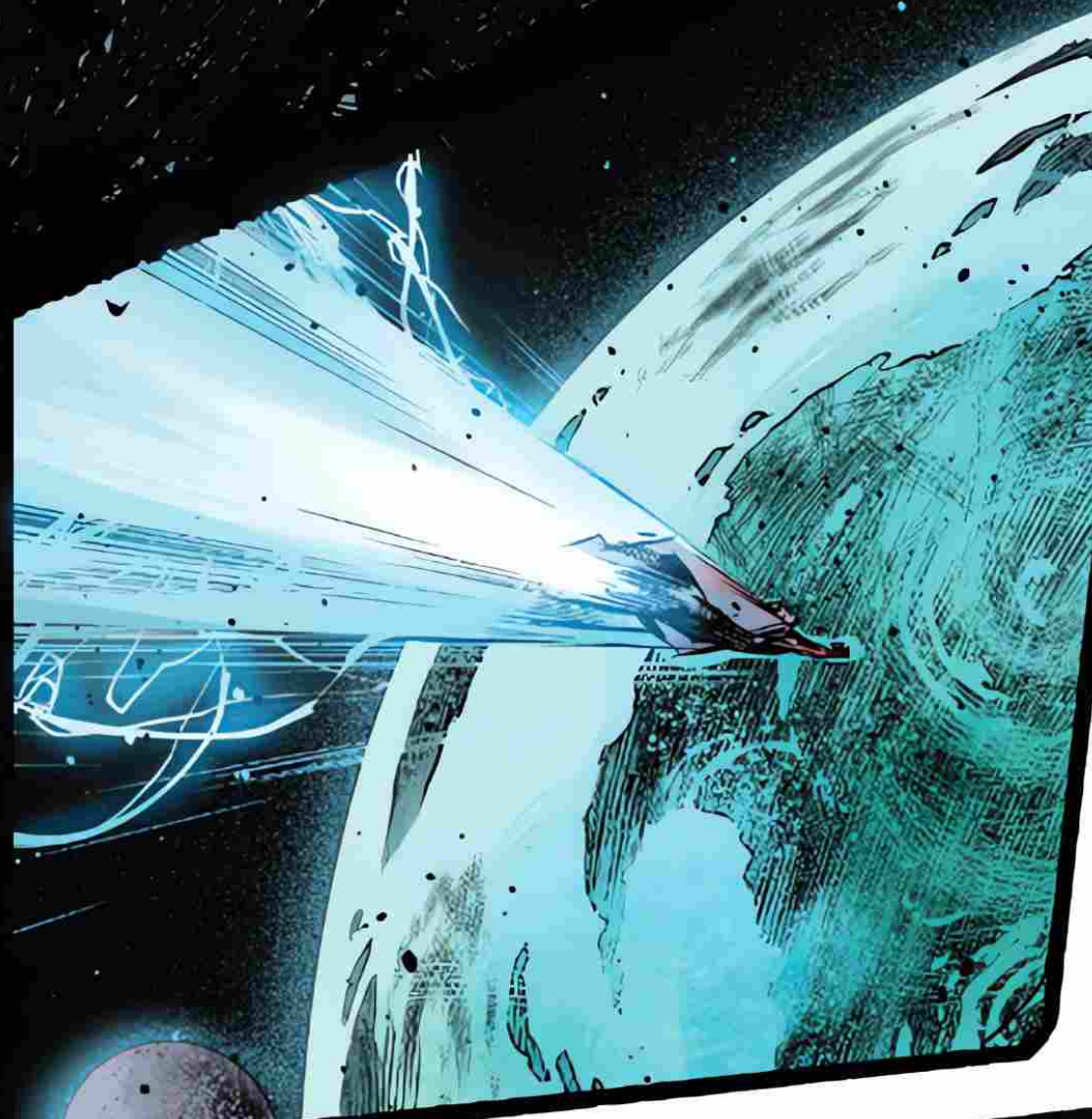
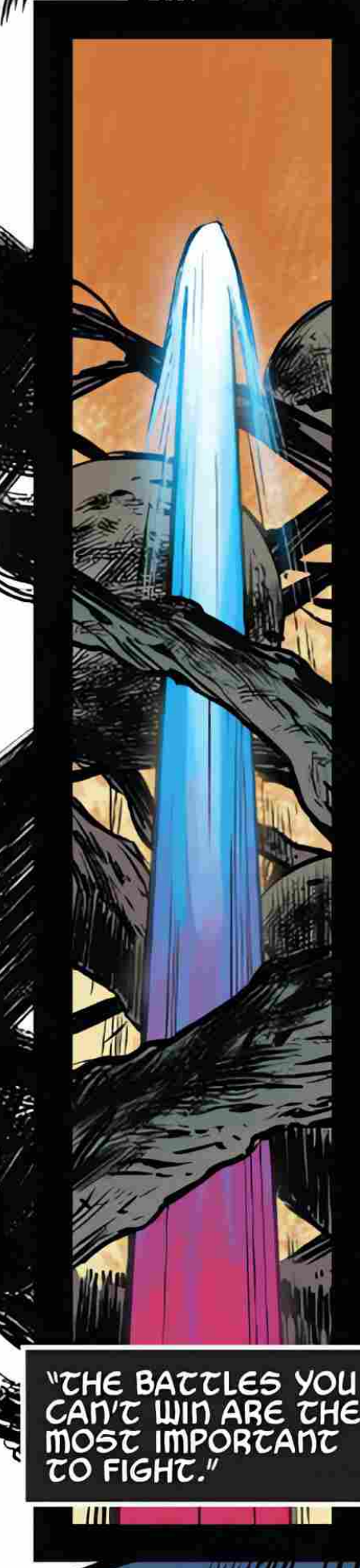
IT WAS NEVER A FIGHT AT ALL, YOU PUNY THING.



IT WAS A BANISHMENT.



BEHOLD MY MASTERY OF THE TEN REALMS, YOU IDIOT BOY!

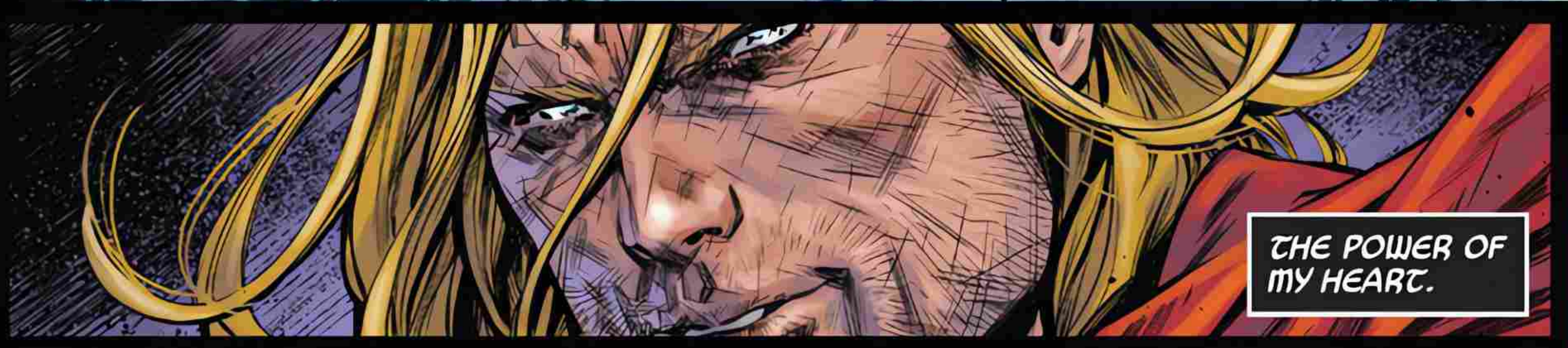




THE POWER TO
KEEP STANDING.



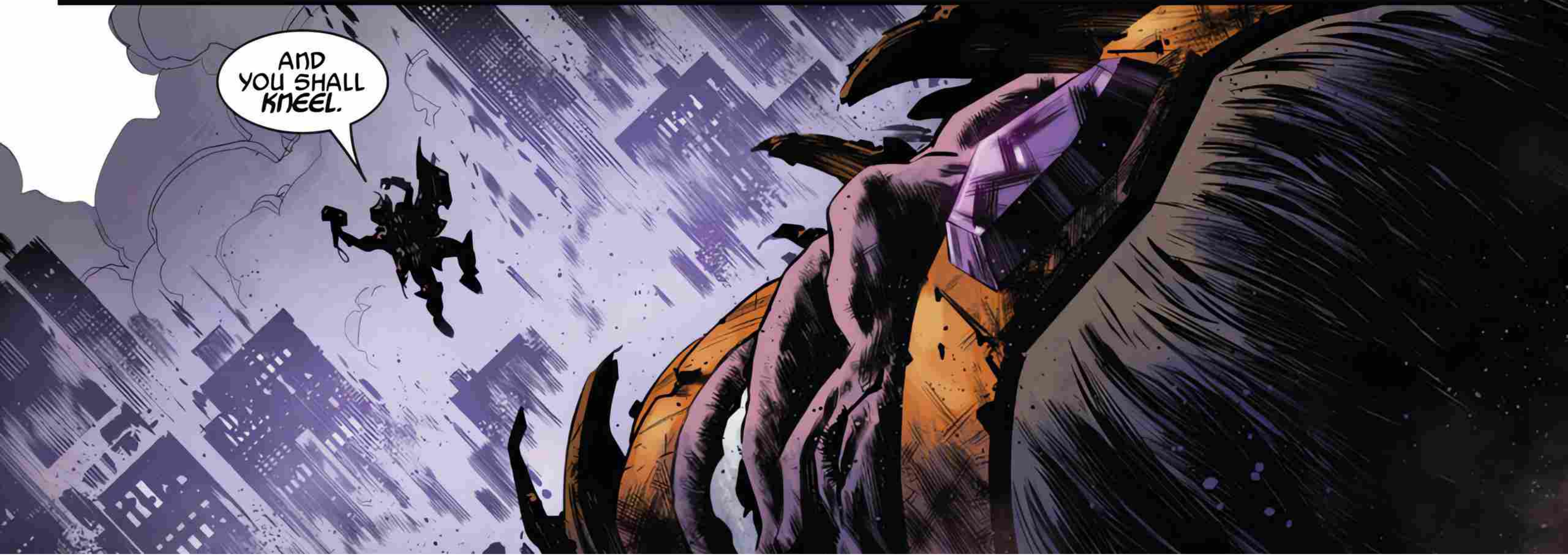
THE POWER TO
KEEP FIGHTING.



THE POWER OF
MY HEART.



THE POWER
OF THOR.





RETURN



...MY
WORLD...MY
PERFECT
WORLD...



IT WAS NEVER
YOUR WORLD, YOU
TWISTED HUSK. YOU
WERE A GOD OF
BROKEN MIRRORS.



YOU
%&*&%.
%&*&%
YOU.

A GOD OF
THE BROKEN
IS STILL A
GOD.

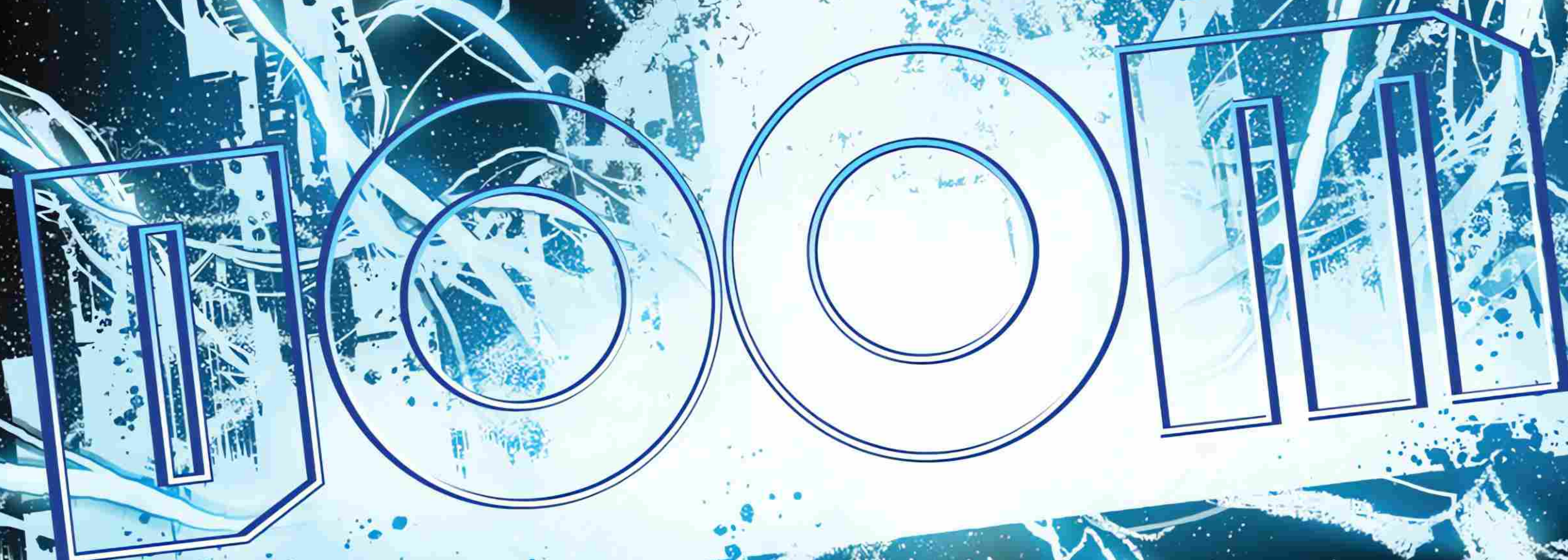


THERE IS
STRENGTH IN YOU.
HATE, LIKE A BLACK
FLAME. IT TAKES
BRAVERY TO SPIT IN
THE EYE OF YOUR
EXECUTIONER.



BRING
DOWN YOUR
HAMMER THEN,
ODINSON.

SHOW ME THE
ALL-FATHER'S
JUSTICE.



A full-page comic book illustration. In the center, Thor stands with his arms raised, holding Mjolnir high above his head. He is wearing his iconic black and red Asgardian armor. The background is a chaotic scene of lightning bolts striking down. Surrounding Thor are various Asgardians: a blonde woman with a winged helmet in the top left, a man with a winged helmet in the top right, a crowd of people in the middle left, and a woman with a green horned helmet in the bottom right. The overall tone is one of triumph and power.

FOR ALL OF THE SHOCK,
THE WORLD TREE IS
QUICK TO HEAL.

I CAN FEEL THE
THRUM OF HER
VOICE DEEP IN
MY BONES.

A THRUM THAT
THANKS ME.

IF I AM TO BE ALL-FATHER--
TRULY, AND WITHOUT
RESERVATION--THESE
MUST BE MY REWARDS.

THE JOY OF KNOWING
THAT WRONGS HAVE
BEEN RIGHTED.

OF KNOWING THAT
MY SUBJECTS ARE
SAFER TODAY THAN
YESTERDAY.

INCLUDING THOSE
WHO THWART ME.

ESPECIALLY THOSE
WHO THWART ME.



...WUT?

"HOW ARE
THINE EYES?"

"HEALING.
SO..."

...THE TREE
IS RESTORED. THE
SPIDER IS BACK TO HIS
ROOFTOPS. AND YET
THE HALF-MAN...
LIVES.

HE
DOES.

YOUR FATHER
WOULD HAVE CUT
HIM DOWN AFTER
HIS CRIMES.

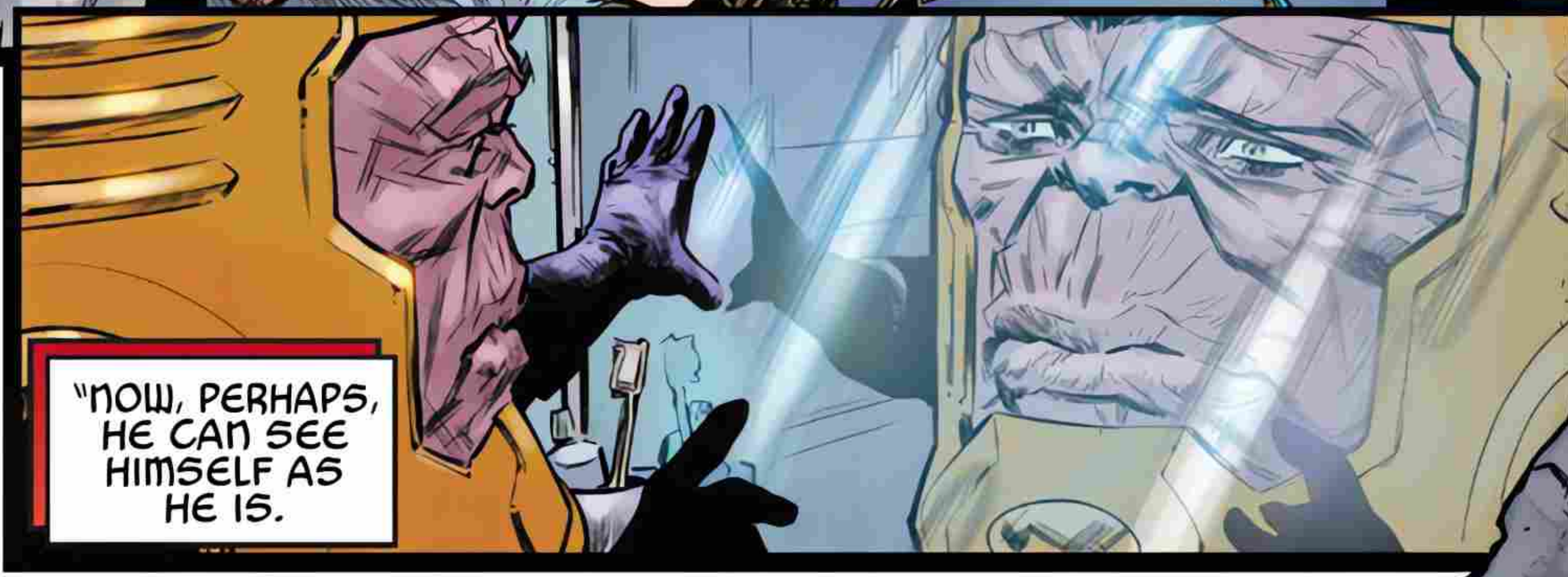


"I HAVE CHOSEN
A DIFFERENT
PUNISHMENT."



I HAVE
REACHED INTO
HIS MIND WITH
THE LIGHTNING AND
GIVEN HIM THE GIFT
HE DID NOT KNOW
HE NEEDED.

FOR HE HAS
BEEN DESIGNED
FOR MANY THINGS.
BUT NEVER TO
QUESTION.



"NOW, PERHAPS,
HE CAN SEE
HIMSELF AS
HE IS.

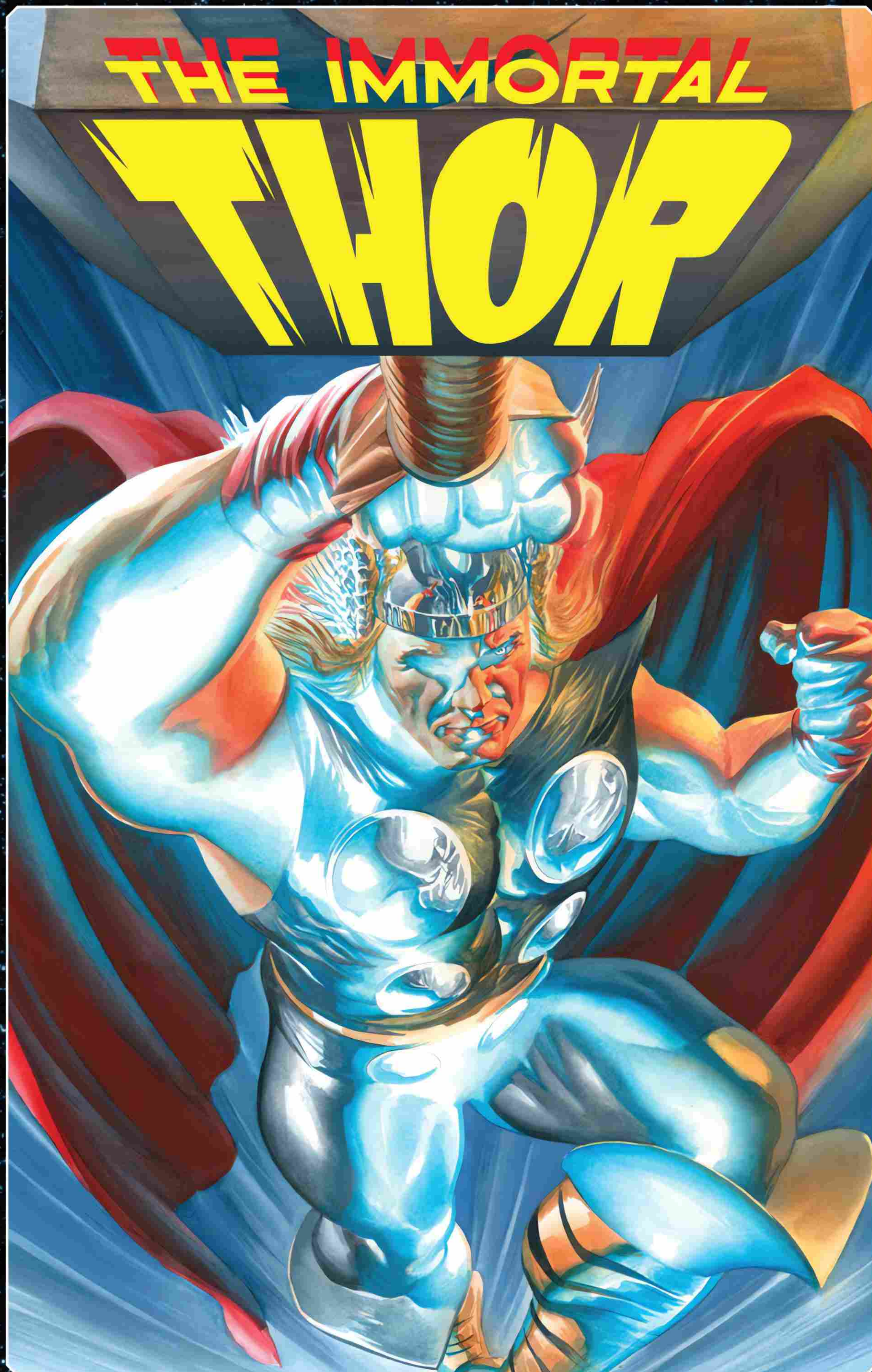
"PERHAPS HE CAN BEGIN
TO FIND THE ANSWERS
THAT HAVE ELUDED HIM.

"AS I HAVE
FOUND MINE."



THE END.

THIS AUGUST, DON'T MISS THE FIRST ISSUE OF THE
EPIC NEW VOLUME OF THOR BY AL EWING AND
MARTÍN CÓCCOLO, WITH COVERS BY ALEX ROSS!
IT'S THE GOD OF THUNDER AS YOU'VE NEVER SEEN
HIM BEFORE—HE IS...



TO GET A GLIMPSE OF WHAT AWAITS KING THOR,
CHECK OUT THIS ALL-NEW PROLOGUE STORY BY
AL & MARTÍN, EXCLUSIVE TO THIS ANNUAL!

Would you know more?

Then sit with me around the secret fire, to hear the magic words.

Once upon a time... there were **ten great realms**, in a vast tree that was everything.

And the realm of gold was called **Asgard**.

A world of **glory**, where every rise was a **grand saga**, every fall a **Ragnarok**.

A land of **gods**, heady with **deep meaning**... where even **broken things** were **beautiful**.

LADY SIF.

HOW GOES THY VIGIL?

IT GOES, THOR. MY BROTHER'S DUTIES DID NOT END WITH HIS **DEATH**.

AND EVEN A **SHATTERED RAINBOW BRIDGE** MUST BE GUARDED FROM...

...OH.

SHOULD I BE WORRIED?



DO THE **HIGH ADVENTURES** OF TIMES PAST THREATEN TO LURE YOU FROM YOUR **THRONE**?

HA!

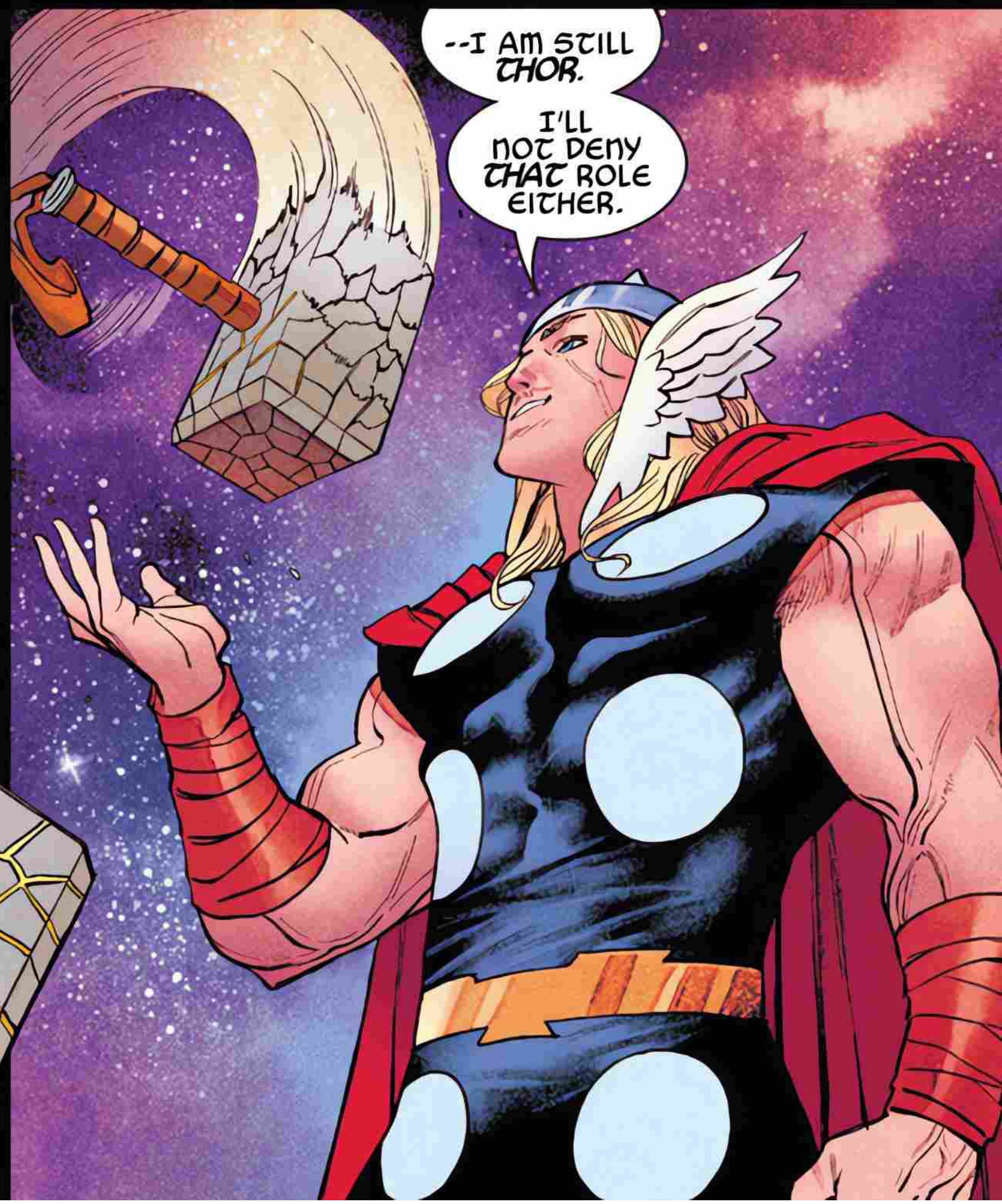
'TIS **TRUE**-- MY OBLIGATIONS HAVE **GROWN** SINCE LAST I WORE THESE TRAPPINGS. AS HAVE I.

AND THOUGH THAT JOURNEY TO MYSELF HAS BEEN **LONG**... A ROAD BESET WITH **DOUBTS** AND **FEARS**, AS SHARP AND CRUEL AS **BRIARS**...



...THE JOURNEY IS **DONE**. THE PRIZE IS **WON**. I AM KING OF ASGARD--AND WILL NOT SHIRK THAT DUTY.

BUT I WOULD **REASSURE** MY PEOPLE THAT-- KING THOUGH I MAY BE--



--I AM STILL **THOR**.

I'LL NOT DENY **THAT** ROLE EITHER.



IF THE
CAPE FITS, AS
THEY SAY.

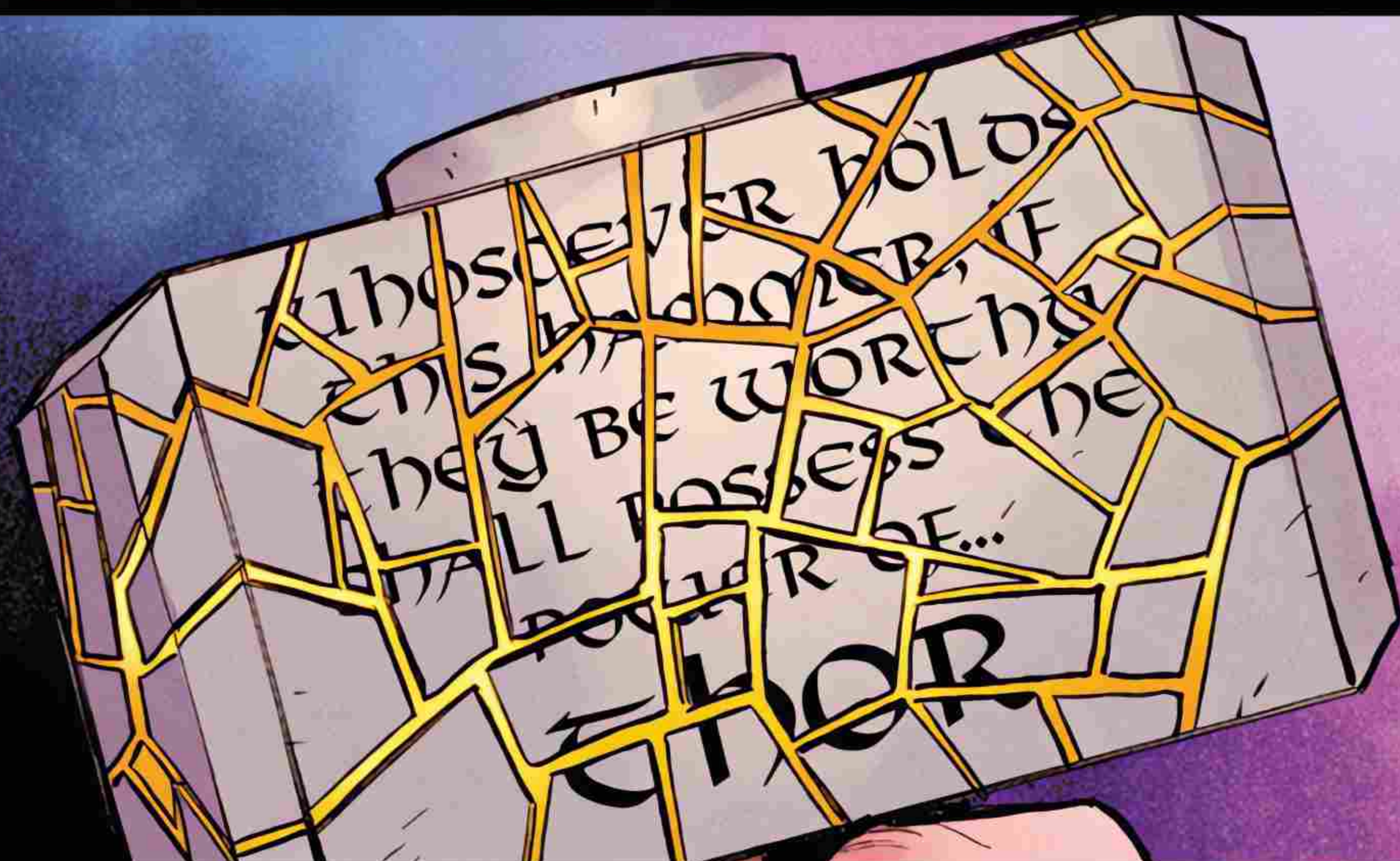
AND I
CONFESS--IT
HAS BEEN *SOME*
TIME SINCE THINE
HAMMER SEEMED
LIGHT IN THINE
HAND...

'TIS *TRULY*
MY HAMMER NOW--
THE HAMMER OF THE
ALL-FATHER. ITS MAGIC
IS MINE TO COMMAND,
AND MINE TO
BESTOW.

MJOLNIR
HAS BECOME
A PART OF
ME...

...AND PERHAPS
THIS OLD FRIEND
DESERVES ITS OWN
NEW BEGINNING.

In that moment,
Thor was decided...



...and the die
was cast.

COME, THEN,
MJOLNIR!

OPEN
THE GATES OF
THUNDER! CALL THE
COSMIC LIGHTNING
FROM BEYOND THE
SKY ITSELF--

--AND
WITHIN IT--BE
REBORN!

Then the *Odin-Storm*
struck--the full might
and majesty of Thor
All-Father.

The price of such power
was the *Odin-Sleep*,
which would lay Thor low
for many days...



...yet in this endless moment, the hammer of Thor bled molten gold...

...and Thor felt a long-forgotten weight lift from his soul.

IT IS DONE!
THE HAMMER IS
MENDED!

**MJOLNIR IS
REFORGED!**

STRONGER THAN
EVER, BY MY
SIGHT.

BUT I WONDER
IF 'TIS WISE TO
USE THE ALL-POWER
LIKE THIS...TO TURN
BACK THE WHEEL
OF FATE...

SOMETIMES
THE WHEEL
OF FATE TURNS
ALL AROUND,
LADY SIF.

SOMETIMES
IT BRINGS US
HOME.

But home was
Asgard--where
all things have
meaning.

And the echo of those
words was dark thunder
in a far-off land...

Whosoever holds
this hammer, I
they be worthy
shall possess the
power of...
THOR

...but that is
tomorrow's tale.



WOULD YOU KNOW MORE?

AL EWING
WRITER

MARTÍN CÚCCOLO
ARTIST

MATTHEW WILSON
COLOR ARTIST

VC's JOE SABINO
LETTERER

MICHELLE MARCHESI
ASSISTANT EDITOR

WIL MOSS
EDITOR

C.B. CEBULSKI
EDITOR IN CHIEF

THOR CREATED BY STAN LEE, LARRY LIEBER & JACK KIRBY

TO BE CONTINUED IN...
THE IMMORTAL THOR #1!